

The Maidens Lamentation :

O R,

An Answer to the Scamen and Souldiers last farewel to their dearest Jewels.

She sighs and mourns, and begs on him to stay,
But all will not avail, he must away :

Earnest perswasions could not move his heart,
Since 'twas ordain'd that he from her must part :

At length when no intreaty would prevail,
She sadly took her leave, and he hoylt sail.

To the Tune of, I am so deep in love: Or, Cupids Courtisie.



A Las my dearest joy,
why wilt thou leave me?
Of thy sweet company
do not bereave me :

I shall but pine away,
if thou go from me,
Then pecthee dearest stay,
O do not wrong me.

Why wilt thou cross the Seas,
to fight with strangers,

When thou mayst live at ease,
free from all dangers :

He sold thee in mine arms,
nothing shall grieve thee,
He keep thee from all harms,
heer do not leave me.

Princes and Dukes may go,
and Lords in person,

To fight against the foe,
and try their fortune.

Thou mayst be spared though
I nothing doubt me,
They can have men enough,
and go without thee.

Thou art more dear to me,
then gold or treasure,
When thou art gone to Sea,
farewel all pleasure.

Let pittie move thy heart,
my dearest Jewel,
O do not from me part,
be not so cruel.

Think how the stormy winds,
on the Seas rages,
Which daunt poor Seamen's minds,
and joy all wages.

Tempests of hail and Rain,
dayly will fear thee,
When thou art on the main,
I cannot cheer thee.

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What pleasure canst thou take,
in claps of thunder,
To cause my heart to ake,
whilst we'r assunder:
When dreadful Cannons roar,
and Foes assaile thee,
To wish thee on the shore,
will not avail thee.
Therefore my dearest friend,
let my grief move thee,
To stay upon the Land,
and I will love thee:
Thou shalt have hearts delight,
pleasure to charm thee,
When others toyl in sight,
nothing shall harm thee.
But since thou wilt reject
all my persuasions,
And my advice neglect,
as fond evasions:
If that thou needs wilt go,
thy sword to brandish,
Then must I wail in woe,
and sadly languish.
All joys I will forsake,
when we are parted,
Dear love some pity take,
and prove true-hearted.

Let not my love be lost,
O do not scorn me,
When thou with waves are toss,
then think upon me.
Constant I will remain,
and faithful ever;
Till thou return again,
I stoop to waver:
My love is fixed sure,
in a firm station,
And always shall endure,
without alteration.
Take here this Ring of Gold,
dear love and accept it,
Thou know'st I may be hold,
for thee I kept it:
The Possie thou may'st see,
Think on the Giver:
Dearest remember me,
I'me thine for ever.
Let me not see thee go,
I ne'r can hide it,
My heart is full of woe,
I cannot hide it:
My eyes with tears do swell,
grief doth oppresse me,
My dearest Love farewell,
and heavens bless thee.